Sept. 25, 1972

Dear Jim & Vickie,

Thanks for your nice letter. It was pretty disappointing to lose. It was mainly just sad to have the campaign over so abruptly after becoming so involved. Everybody on the campaign felt so sorry for everyone else, since we'd all become so close. It was a very unusual election. Out of 800,000 voters, the Republicans got 200,000 less than the Democrates, when usually the Republican's get _more_ votes in the primary. We figure about 100,000 Republican crossed over to vote for Rosellini. Durkan got the vote he needed to win, but with Rosellini getting the votes we thought Evans would get — he won. Rosellini may beat

Evans too, in the general. He is
making promises to cut back
and reduce taxes. Rosellini, in
the last 2 weeks of the campaign
out-spent us by about 3 to or
4 to 1, so that hurt, too. We
never realized he could get that
much money!

It is kind of a relief to
have it all over. Mike feels a
lot better with all that pressure
off him. He says he is not going
to be a campaign manager again
for that reason. It was a good
experience, though. Mike is
going to be working on other
legislative races, with all our
old campaign staff, so he is all
enthused about that. He really
does like politics.

We went to the ocean this
weekend, and stayed at a
beautiful new motel in Moclips.
It had a beautiful view of
the ocean, and a fireplace and

a heated swimming pool. It was just as nice as any place on the Oregon coast. Copalis is just one big trailer park now, with no cabins.

I am sure glad you two are taking bridge lessons. The more you play the more fascinating it becomes. You will probably be playing Duplicate soon, too. We are going to start playing more now that the campaign's over. Beth & Orm are coming up this weekend for dinner and bridge. They are not very good, however. Orm plays bridge like he would poker and makes some really fantastic bids to try to keep us out of a game or a rubber. Well I doubt if we'll make it back there for a visit for a while, — but maybe one of these days. Love, Mary